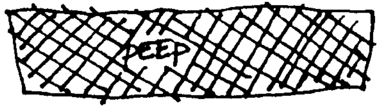
tobeginwithinandwitouisnotevenreallythatimportantthebeliefwillremainflawedsimplybecause/theareguementsarebasedwithinadead
SYSTEMMYFONDESTMEMORYWILLALWAYSBETAINTEDBYTHATMAN'SSWEATY PLAM.
shecrawledoutofbedwiththeworsthangoverofrecentmemorywhatbedisthisshefelthers tomachneshewasnotwithchildyetthesheetswereall
BLOODYSEXJUNKSHITFORSALEEVERYTHINGREDUCEDEDNOTHINGMUSTSTAYEVE
hewillnotremembermetheyalwaysforgetmeiamtheonetheyforgetthepassingfaceonthetramthebleakiknewthatfacestareonethousandtimes
THEGUYWITHTHINGATTHEPLACEDOINGTHETHINGWITHTHATOTHERGUYATTHEOTH
closestudyofanimallocomotionbya.biewenerandothersshowsthatbonestrengthisonlypartofthestorychangesinpostureandgaitrelativeto
SOMEWHEREOUTINTHEWOODSTHEIDEAGOTLOSTTHATIMPERIALISMMAKESFORGOD
habenjusticeerapoladideroitgotyergunnfundsjesuitbreakabonesrightredwheelonlyundertheefrogplantgotergetchasideerderofgulahpie
COMMIDYOFUMLAUTSDESTROYALLKIDSWIFFHAMMERSOFEDUCATIONBREAKTHEIR
nosesareforbleedingfeetarefortwistingfingersarefornibblingtoesareforlickingeyesareforsuckingandkneesare forthejerkynunstofuc
FUNCTIONOFSOCIETYISTOBRAINWASHUSWITHLANGAUGEWHICHMEANSNOTHING
howeverythinghaschangedkilgorethoughtastheywheeledhischairpastthewindowusedtobethattheskywasblueandonefellowcouldseeclouds
Y



Ü

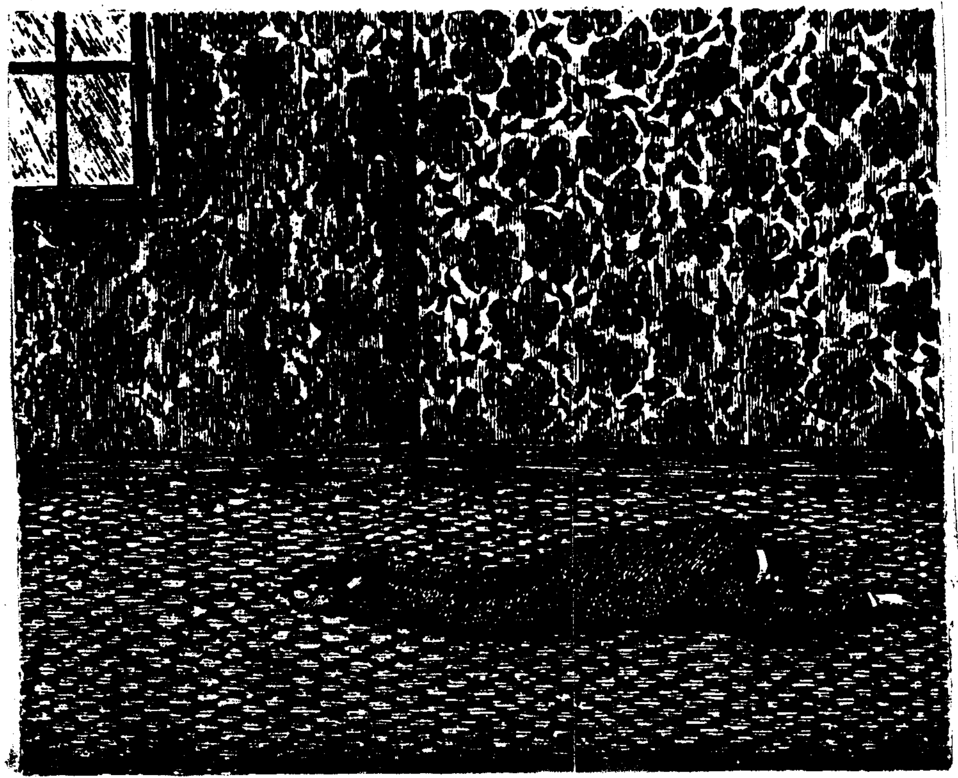
common ground

DEAD werds. ... :wErkS.

the l ee k of chaos. the f ee ling of power. the justice of m e n. live the fear.

HElp us

Help us



The groups clustered in formations like ones that have come and gone before. there is nothing new in formation. formation follows the same patterns underlying all of this. They blow away and crumble like dint and buildings, not that living things are much more than dint or buildings. the cycles circle around, feeding itself from behind, like an auto-parasite. The story changes and the set reforms. The characters and organisms, caught up in a misinterpretation of vibration and pulsation, lose perspective in all but a second-dimension, second hand sense. The Peelers, stripped of need of perspective, soon die, for nothing else better accomadates. Cluster dissolves and dilludes. The real principal element, Dust, takes the stage. The set scene dissolves and reforms. Dust clusters in groups. the plot is always simple, even now, with more complicated dialoge. Clustered organisms, before attaining the goal of the game, the finalé, dissolve and turn to Dust. Time was never an issue with the Soil. Soil is where Everything erodes. Get caught up in your permanence, child. Suckle your "Ideas".

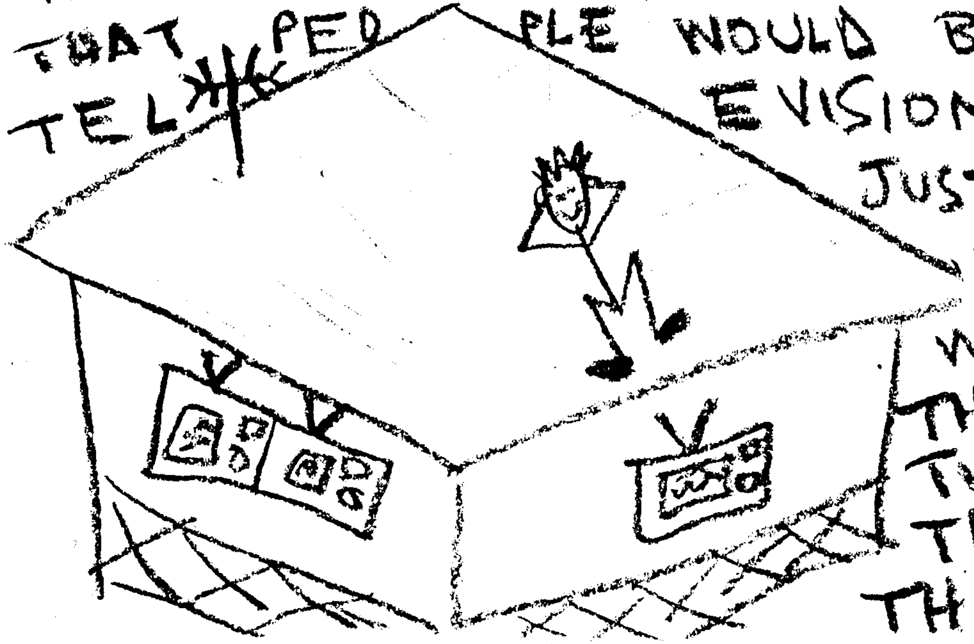
DESTROY ALL MONSTERS! STEP ONE: CLOSE YOUR BEDROOM DOOR SO THAT THE MONSTERS WONT ESCAPE + MAKE A MESS ON YOUR MOM'S CARPET. STEP TWO: CHECK UNDER YOUR BED. USE YOUR MONSTER REPELLANT + DAD'S FLASHLIGHT TO SCARE ANY UNDERTHEBED MONSTERS OUT FROM UNDER THERE. STEP THREE: WHACK ON THE HEAD ALL FRIGHTENED UNDERTHEBED MONSTERS. STEP FOUR: OPEN YOUR CLOSET DOOR BEWARE BECAUSE THE INTHECLOSET MONSTERS WILL HAVE HEARD THE COMMOTION AND WILL BE READY TO EAT YOU UP. THEY WILL NOT BE SURPRISED. STEP FIVE: WHACK ON THE HEAD THE INTHECLOSET MONSTERS. BEWARE DO NOT GO INTO THE CLOSET OR ELSE THE INTHECLOSET MONSTERS WILL EAT YOU UP! LET THEM COME TO YOU! STEP SIX: GO TO BED.

WHAT YOU MIGHT WANT TO HAVE:

WHAT IF THERE WAS A KID WHO

WHAT YOU MIGHT WANT to HAVE.

WHAT IF THERE WAS A KID WHO DID NOT WANT TO WORK & THOUGHT SCHOOL WAS DUMB AND WASTEFUL AND KNEW THAT PEOPLE WOULD BE TOO WRAPPED UP IN SEXYUMM TELEVISION TO NOTICE IF THIS KID JUST LIVED ON TOP OF THEIR ROOF & EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE IF THIS KID GOT BORED THIS KID COULD PLAY WITH THEIR TV ANTENNAS JUST TO SEE IF THEY WOULD EVEN NOTICE THAT THE CHANNEL FUZZED



DEAR MR HALF TONER PLEASE PUT PICTURE HERE

LARGE pointy tomato Stick Stolen FROM MOM'S GARDEN. SO YOU CAN WHACK the MONSTERS ON the HEAD. this will Kill the Most COMMON BEDROOM VARIety Monsters.

YOUR DAD'S FLASHLIGHT Which will BLIND Most MONSTERS + SCARE the UNDER the BED MONSTERS out FOR SURE.

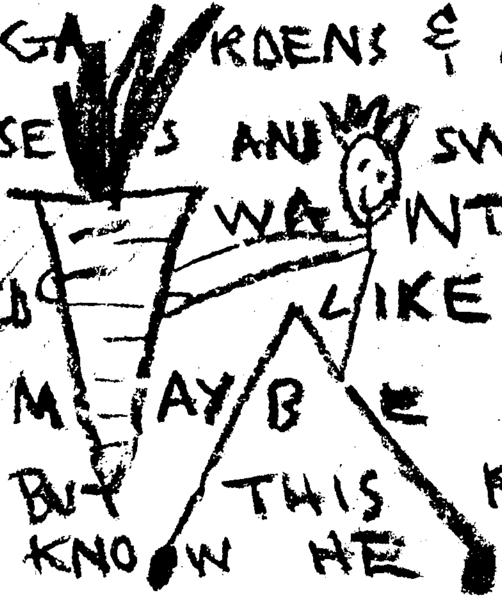
YOUR PAJAMAS So WHEN YOU'RE DONE YOU CAN GO RIGHT to SLEEP. MAKE SURE YOU BRUSHED YOUR TEETH + WASHED UP BECAUSE MONSTERS HATE CLEAN CHILDREN.

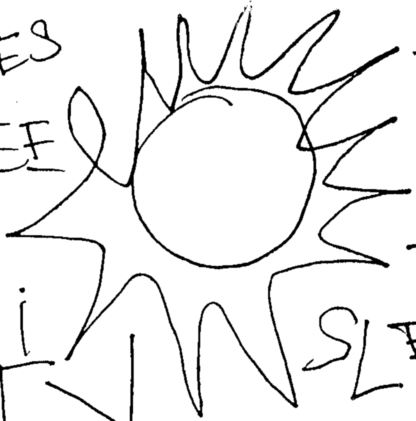
MONSTER REPELLANT, COMMONLY DISGUISED AS YOUR ORDINARY TEDDY BEAR. MONSTERS HATE CUTE FUZZY things SINCE they ARE SO DARNED UGLY + GROSS!

GOOD LUCK + HAPPY Hunting.

GOOD LUCK + HAPPY HUNTING.

AND WHAT IF THAT KID LIKED TO STIR UP SOME REAL TROUBLE LIKE TAKING TURNIPS FROM THE NEIGABORS GARDENS & LEAVING THEM AROUND OTHER PEOPLES HOUSES AND SWITCHING PHOTOGRAPHS SO WHEN SOMEONE WANTED TO REMEMBER WHAT GRAMPS LOOKED LIKE THEYD JUST SEE A STRANGER AND MAYBE JUST MAYBE THEY WOULDNT KNOW BUT THIS KID WHO DIDNT KNOW GRAMPS WOULD KNOW HE PLAYED A FUNNY TRICK

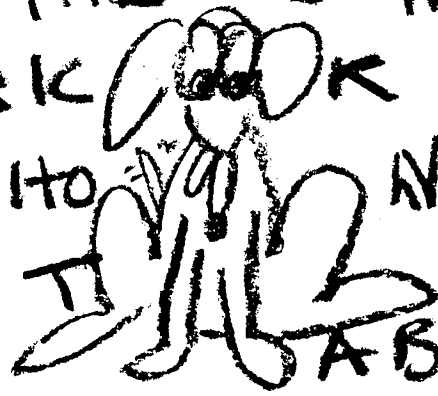


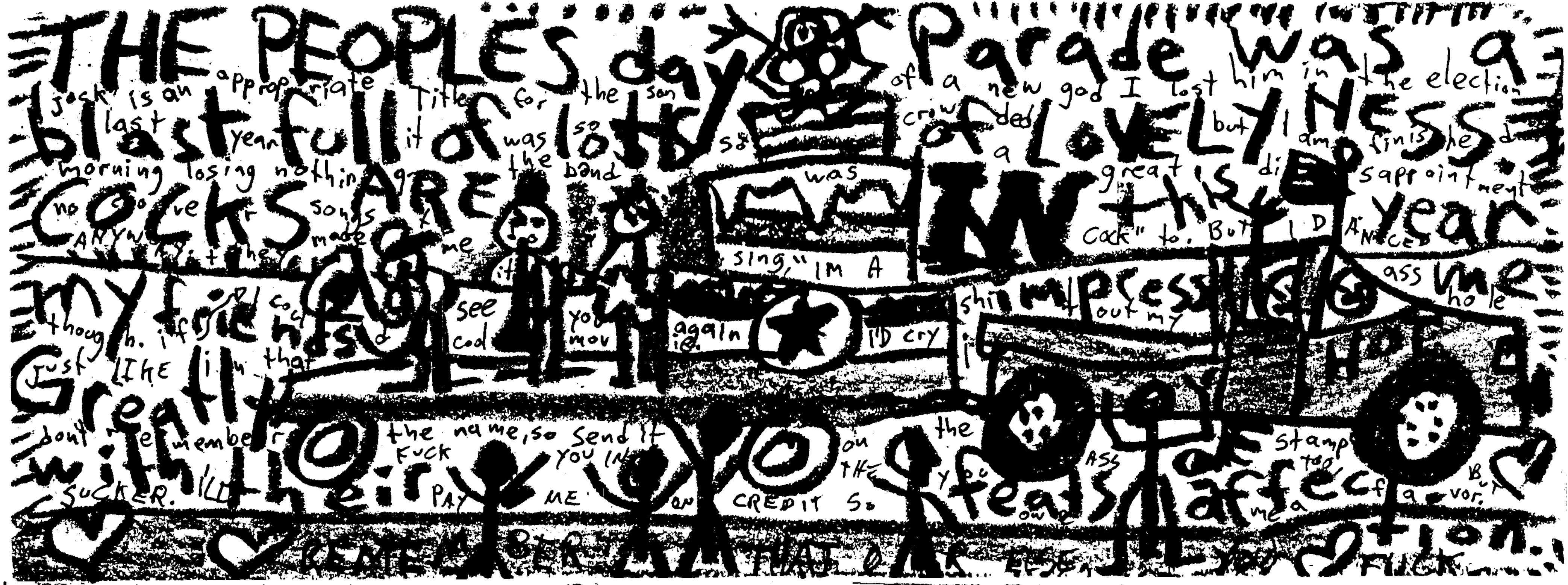


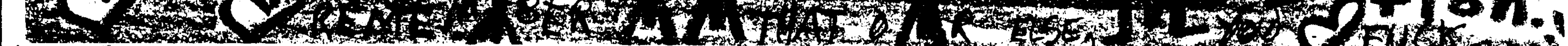
MY EYES FOR THEE SUN MY SKIN
FOR THEE SUN MY WORLD [illegible] A
ROUND THEE SUN I THAW [illegible]
SUN I SLEEP FOR THEE SUN I
MAGNIFY THEE SUN TO STAR THEE
EYES OF THEE SUN HERE
ON EARTH

AND EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE THE KID WOULD GET

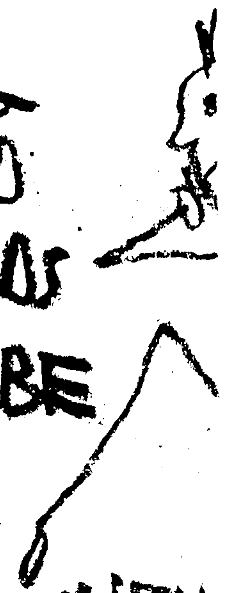
AND EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE THE KID WOULD GET LONELY SO HED PLAY WITH THE NEIGHBORHOOD PETS AND TRAIN THEM TO DO SEXYUMMMY OBSCENE THINGS WHEN THE KID SAID THE WORD STOPPIT AND OF COURSE THE KID WOULD HAVE TO SHARE DOGGYS NEW TRICK WITH MASTER WHEN MASTER GETS HOME FROM WORK & WHAT DO YOU THINK MASTER WOULD HAVE TO SAY ABOUT IT TO DOGGY




THE PEOPLES day Parade was a
Jock is an appropriate Title for the son of a new god I lost him in the election
blast full of lots of LOVELYNESS.
last year it was so crowded so but I am finished
morning losing nothing the band a great is disappointment
COCKS ARE IN this year.
no cover songs made me cock" to. But I DANCED
ANYWAY. they it
sing "IM A
my friends impressed me
cool see you again I'D cry shit out my ass hole
though. if cod mov ie.
Just LIKE i in that
Greatly
don't remember the name, so send it
FUCK YOU IN
with their
SUCKER. I'LL PAY ME ON CREDIT So
on THE the you owe ASS stamp too But me a favor.
feats affection.
REMEMBER THAT ELSE FUCK


REMEMBER
THAT
K ELSE,
YOU
FUCK

AND WHAT IF IM JUST A BORED KID WHO THOUGHT ALL THIS UP SITTING IN ANOTHER BORED KIDS BEDROOM AND I DONT THINK ANY OF IT SOUNDS LIKE SUCH A BAD IDEA AND MAYBE YOU SHOULD TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT GRAMPS BEFORE I REPLACE HIM WITH A TURNIP



SICK

calling it a wee-wee. Harriet told him it wasn't nice to touch it. Wh[illegible]my w[illegible] born, H[illegible] didn't w[illegible]nt Tim[illegible] asking questi[illegible]s abo[illegible] littl[illegible]s a[illegible] they d[illegible]t h[illegible]ee-wees, so sh[illegible]ever let h[illegible] com[illegible] the room [illegible] she changed Tammy[illegible] diapers o[illegible]he[illegible]. Harriet, h[illegible] always wore a rob[illegible] and [illegible]pers [illegible]he[illegible]use, an[illegible]w[illegible]s carefully cov[illegible]d, so[illegible]my r[illegible]er g[illegible]nan[illegible] to s[illegible]tha[illegible]men were differ[illegible]t dic[illegible]urse[illegible]y, be[illegible]se sh[illegible]ought it was too [illegible]ch like a[illegible] animal. [illegible]t's what her mother used to say.

JOHN X DAN RACHEL ♥ H.

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YOUR CHOICE, CHOOSE LIFE.

Please send to: